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1906

# Gee! But This Is A Lonesome Town

Billy Gaston  
*Composer*

Starmer  
*Illustrator*

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### Recommended Citation

Gaston, Billy and Starmer, "Gee! But This Is A Lonesome Town" (1906). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 2110.  
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# GEE! BUT THIS IS A LONESOME TOWN

BY BILLY GASTON

Sung with  
Great Success by  
**EDDIE FOY**



America's  
Greatest Comedian

*Theo. Lickman*

JOHN T. HALL MUSIC PUB. CO., INC.  
1285 · BROADWAY  
NEW YORK

Vp. 007818  
1905  
GEE!



Dedicated to Mabel Barrison.

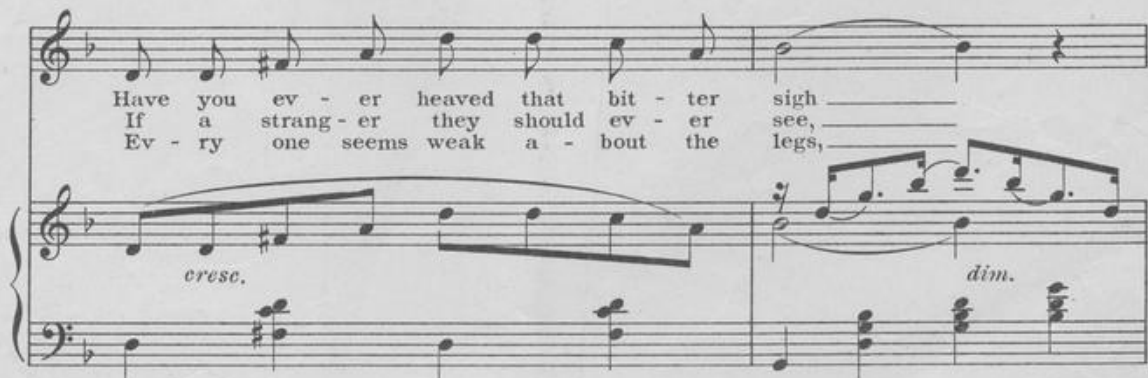
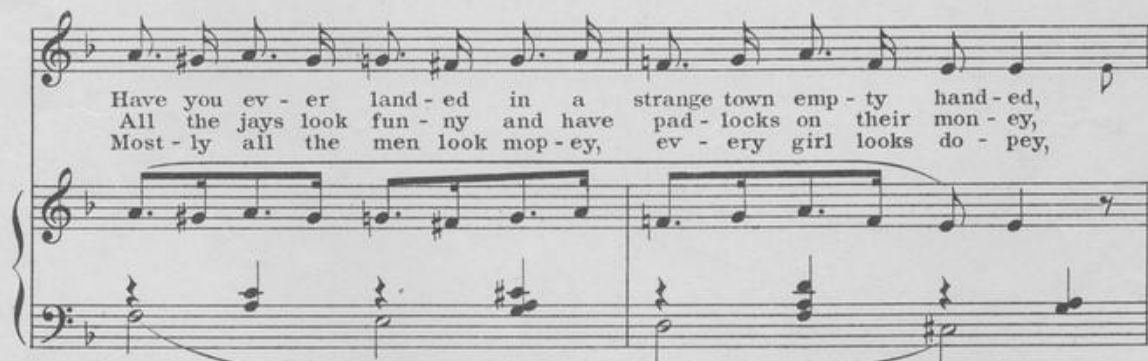
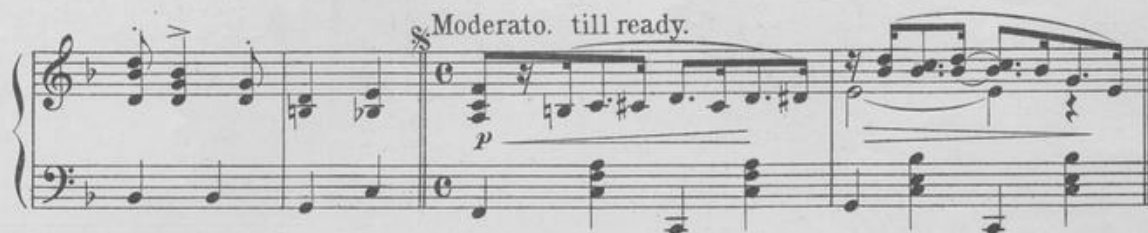
# "Gee! But This Is A Lonesome Town."

by BILLY GASTON.

Marcia.



Moderato. till ready.



No one wait - ing here to cheer you, No one wait - ing here to steer you,  
 Change a sil - ver half a dol - lar, All the yaps put up a hol - ler,  
 Ev - ry thing is out of fash - ion, No one here that's worth while mash - in'

Ev - ry bo - dy seems to say good - bye,  
 That he's Van - der - bilt or Car - ne - gie,  
 Chick - ens are too laz - y to lay eggs,

Noth - ing here that you could men - tion, Noth - ing to at - tract at - ten - tion,  
 There you nev - er hear of slaugh - ters, By the trol - ly cars or au - tos,  
 Ev - ry thing to prime or prop - er, There's no work here for a cop - per,

As you wan - der through the town all day,  
 Peo - ple seem to have their brains in hock,  
 Ev - ry bo - dy suf - fers with the blues,

Geel but this is etc. 4

Ev'-ry thing looks like a phon-y, Noth-ing here re - sem - bles Con - ey,  
Un - der - tak - er he's the head one, Ev'-ry one in town's a dead one,  
I would give a pot of mon - ey, Just to meet some lit - tle hon - ey,

As you gaze al - ways, you sigh and say.  
Swift - est thing in sight's the old town clock.  
In a nice straight front and high heeled shoes.

CHORUS.  
Marcia.

Gee, but this is a lone some town Noth - ing to do but to  
Gee, but this is a lone some town To sleep they creep when the  
Gee, but this is a lone some town There's no - bo - dy here nam - ed

hang a - round Ev' - ry thing looks drear - y,  
sun goes down No one to a - muse me,  
Smith or Brown No one here that knows me,

Ev' - ry one looks wear - ly, No one  
 No one to a - buse me, No No one  
 No one here that owes me, No graf - ters

here with a friend - ly clutch No one to stand for a  
 here that is just my style No one here with a  
 here and no hot air bunch Liv - ing on hope and not

hur - ried touch, The peo - ple here wear a froz - en  
 wel - come smile, The best I can get is a frap - pied  
 on free lunch, All you can get is a frap - pied

frown Gee but this is a lone - some town. town.  
 frown Gee but this is a lone - some town. town.  
 frown Gee but this is a lone - some town. town.

Gee! but this is etc. 4